

SEAHORSE

Chris Pizzano

Poetry

Currents

brought

the diver

into homerange, the horse

captured among a kelp

forest. Quiet equine

asserting

camouflage the color

of yellow sea grass. Coronet

bowed, once held high

in a salty sea.

Do you give

the horse,

its

strength? *

comes to mind. Once

amongst Indian Ocean

coral,

a castaway, soon

ground

into

powder.

*Job 39:19